

Library  
Congress

ESTABLISHED  
JUNE 1881.  
  
It has largest  
bona fide circula-  
tion any Afro-  
American journal  
published at the  
Capitol.

# The Washington Bee

DL. XII

WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY MARCH 10, 1894.

NO. 27

## CRESTONE CHIT AND CHAT.

The News of the City Dished Up for  
The Bee Readers.

## PERSONAL POINTS POINTEDLY PUT.

Home News and Events Transpired Since our Last Issue—Other Matters Worthy of Careful Consideration.

Ex-Council H. C. C. Astwood, who is away in San Domingo will arrive in this city with his family next month.

Hon. C. H. J. Taylor is confident that President Cleveland will recognize him.

The Mc Kenzie Bros. are first class hatters. Hats renovated with care, 918, 7th st., n.w.

Dr. John B. Francis has the largest practice of any colored physician in this city.

Madame Sissarette Jones will be here April 16th, at the Metropolitan Church, with her usual sweetness in songs, which always enchant her audience.

It is expected that Mr. Albert George will soon send on some "facts" if not silent means yes.

Our lady readers can rely on the fashion notes in this paper, as they are direct from Paris and written especially for the BEE.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pleasant are quite happy over the appearance of a little stranger; it is a girl.

The latest rumor is that Dr. Jerome R. Riley will be appointed recorder of deeds Dr. Riley's democracy dates back to at least 20 years. He has stood more abuse and denunciation than any negro in this country.

What policy Dr. Daniel Williams will pursue at the Freedman's Hospital is not known. It is understood that his assistant will be a man superior to any negro physician in this country.

If you are disposed of going over a smooth road, and first class passage, don't fail to go the B&O road. The rates are exceedingly low to all parts of the country.

The people are looking for a "woman's rights" organization to be soon started in this city and all over the country. Who will be the first to begin?

If you want first class shoes, at the very lowest prices, you must call at the Economy Shoe store, 706, 7th st., n.w., where you will be waited on in great style.

Mr. Chas. W. Thompson has one of the finest shaving parlors in the city, no distinction as to color. Give him a call, 1745, L st., n.w.

Rev. W. H. Brooks baptised 102 candidates last Sunday morning, and they were received as full members at the 3 o'clock services.

Mr. George A. Carter, who is a prominent Sunday School worker, has been elected treasurer of the Baptist Sunday School Union. Mr. Carter is a worthy gentleman in whom the people have much confidence.

The arrest of John R. Brooks is not a surprise to the people of this city, or to those who have a knowledge of his recent transactions. He might have saved himself from this trouble and humiliation.

There are more colored young ladies employed in the recorders office than there have been for a number of years. Never before in the history of this office has the race had such recognition.

The BEE would suggest to trustee B. K. Bruce the propriety of setting aside a room in the High school during inclement weather for pupils who may have been exposed. The recent case of Miss Smith suggests this thought.

Mr. Peter Pryor of Hampton Va., died March 1894. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Lucy A. Pryor, two daughters, and two sons, to mourn their loss. The deceased is the father of Mr. H. D. Pryor of the government Printing Office, who is at present in Hampton Va., attending the funeral.

J. R. Ballard, at one time a clerk of the Treasury Department, is now in New York city. He employed a prominent white attorney there to obtain his pension certificate from a party in this city to whom he had pawned it, with the promise that he would pay the amount for which it was pawned. The attorney, after he had secured the certificate, Ballard had him arrested.

Rev. James H. Lee is carrying on one of the most successful revivals that has ever been carried on in the history of the church. It is expected that he will baptize at least 150 one his next communion day, which is the 3d Sunday in this month. Rev. Lee is an ardent worker and has been successful in building one of the handsomest churches in this city, cor. 5th and Q sts., n.w.

## PUBLIC OPINION.

From the American Baptist.

Hon. John C. Daney, has been removed as Collector of Customs at Wilmington, N. C. and a Democrat appointed in his place. The President and his cabinet are losing no time in removing colored Republicans but are very slow in naming colored Democrats for appointment.

From the Alexander Leader.

Every man wants more credit than he deserves. But it is a foolish notion. If you have the reputation of being able to jump thirty feet, and are not able to do it, the time will come when you will be called upon to try, and fail.

From the Freeman.

It is an unpleasant subject and perhaps our bright contemporary in resurrecting it, but if the interview held by a representative of that paper recently with the father of the late Mrs. Chas. S. Morris is reliable Chas. S. Morris ought to have a mighty conflict with his conscience at times. The story told by his father-in-law, Mr. Sprague, of Morris' neglect of his wife is a terrible one.

For Madame Sissarette Jones will be here April 16th, at the Metropolitan Church, with her usual sweetnes in songs, which always enchant her audience.

It is expected that Mr. Albert George will soon send on some "facts" if not silent means yes.

Our lady readers can rely on the fashion notes in this paper, as they are direct from Paris and written especially for the BEE.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pleasant are quite happy over the appearance of a little stranger; it is a girl.

The latest rumor is that Dr. Jerome R. Riley will be appointed recorder of deeds Dr. Riley's democracy dates back to at least 20 years. He has stood more abuse and denunciation than any negro in this country.

What policy Dr. Daniel Williams will pursue at the Freedman's Hospital is not known. It is understood that his assistant will be a man superior to any negro physician in this country.

If you are disposed of going over a smooth road, and first class passage, don't fail to go the B&O road. The rates are exceedingly low to all parts of the country.

The people are looking for a "woman's rights" organization to be soon started in this city and all over the country. Who will be the first to begin?

If you want first class shoes, at the very lowest prices, you must call at the Economy Shoe store, 706, 7th st., n.w., where you will be waited on in great style.

Mr. Chas. W. Thompson has one of the finest shaving parlors in the city, no distinction as to color. Give him a call, 1745, L st., n.w.

Rev. W. H. Brooks baptised 102 candidates last Sunday morning, and they were received as full members at the 3 o'clock services.

Mr. George A. Carter, who is a prominent Sunday School worker, has been elected treasurer of the Baptist Sunday School Union. Mr. Carter is a worthy gentleman in whom the people have much confidence.

The arrest of John R. Brooks is not a surprise to the people of this city, or to those who have a knowledge of his recent transactions. He might have saved himself from this trouble and humiliation.

There are more colored young ladies employed in the recorders office than there have been for a number of years. Never before in the history of this office has the race had such recognition.

The BEE would suggest to trustee B. K. Bruce the propriety of setting aside a room in the High school during inclement weather for pupils who may have been exposed. The recent case of Miss Smith suggests this thought.

Mr. Peter Pryor of Hampton Va., died March 1894. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Lucy A. Pryor, two daughters, and two sons, to mourn their loss. The deceased is the father of Mr. H. D. Pryor of the government Printing Office, who is at present in Hampton Va., attending the funeral.

J. R. Ballard, at one time a clerk of the Treasury Department, is now in New York city. He employed a prominent white attorney there to obtain his pension certificate from a party in this city to whom he had pawned it, with the promise that he would pay the amount for which it was pawned. The attorney, after he had secured the certificate, Ballard had him arrested.

Rev. James H. Lee is carrying on one of the most successful revivals that has ever been carried on in the history of the church. It is expected that he will baptize at least 150 one his next communion day, which is the 3d Sunday in this month. Rev. Lee is an ardent worker and has been successful in building one of the handsomest churches in this city, cor. 5th and Q sts., n.w.

## FASHION NOTES.

Plain goods will come in for a large share of attention this spring, and will be worn more than last season.

Storm serges or cravonettes are gaining in popularity on account of being water proof.

Crepes effects will be very popular, especially those that retail from \$1.25 to \$2.00 per yard.

Challis will be much more worn than for several seasons past, this soft goods can be draped artistically pretty for home toilettes.

Black goods, both plain and Jaquard, will be in strong request and more worn by fashionable ladies than any other color.

The handsome tailor made suits will be in black, or black and gray, and in the pretty pin checks offered this season.

For dressy occasions or evenings crinkly crepes, dotted Swiss, lappet zephyr, china silks, and the most delicate organdie and lace are used; pretty soft cashmere in a delicate tone is always appropriate.

The little German Hellogarde bonnet seems to grow in favor and will be worn during spring and summer.

The novelties this season are numerous; Mohair travars (new) is a diagonal twill fabric with a thick cord running every inch, from selvedge to selvedge.

He meant no reflection on the colored members of the bar.

The people are opposed to street parades.

Let there be a bastardy law.

The Colored lawyers don't know him.

He meant no reflection on the colored members of the bar.

The people are opposed to street parades.

Let there be a bastardy law.

The little German Hellogarde bonnet seems to grow in favor and will be worn during spring and summer.

The newest novelty in lace is the double face, two widths of the same pattern, attached at the top and the joining covered with a tiny thread of jet.

A handsome widows gown is of black crepon, with rustlings of dull silk and bordering of crepe; a pretty lace drapery forms the corsage.

Ribbons of all kinds will be much used for trimming, and the Alsatian bow (an old friend but now called Neued-Sans-Gene) is worn as a cravat.

The man's veiling, all wool or silk and wool are very popular; crepe veils are never used among ladies who dress stylishly.

Feathers and flowers are often combined by milliners, a practice so undesirable a few years ago.

In Paris there are rumors that for evening wear, both the Anne of Austria and the Empire dresses will keep their popularity this spring and that gold and silver trimmings will be much worn.

Then a distant echo breathes forth that gowns with watteau panniers will be in vogue soon and also very draped skirts; panniers are already being used as a mode of trimmings.

Some of the designers are spending a good deal of time in the pictures galleries studying old illustrations of the fashions of by-gone days.

Men who make promises should keep them.

Never say you intend to do a thing if you don't mean it.

Some men are afraid of public sent.

Don't get to fail a copy of the BEE.

The BEE is independent in thought and expression.

You are often stabbed by those you aid.

Never desert a friend when he is going down the hill.

White people have a separative religion.

Moody and Sankey may be serving God, but no negro need apply.

It was a white man's meeting.

God makes no distinction when he calls on you to die.

We all go six feet under the ground.

Which makes us all one size.

In depth if not in length.

Every man thinks himself great.

Let us be true to each other.

Look out for the BEE.

SAN DOMINGO FEB. 10th 1894.

The Ozama River Bridge has been opened to the public since the 1st of the current month.

We are very glad that the Hon. Ayuntamiento has resolved it so, for which we congratulate our friend Mr. H. C. C. Astwood for the happy result of his investigations.

The concessioner owes a great deal of gratitude to the appreciated Mr. Astwood. He has secured what neither Mr. Duran, Maxwell nor other consuls of the United States could not obtain.

The Ayuntamiento has done well in attending to the just call of the public who clamored for the opening to the public so indispensable a road to communication.

Mr. Thomas Vance who was buried last week, was for a long time a prominent politician in Florida. He was one of the men who refused a bribe as a member of the Florida returning board.

His death was a surprise to all who knew him. In September Mr. Vance was in Chicago, Ill., where he went to enter into business but unfortunately he was taken sick and had to return to this city again.

Mr. Vance was a man who had conviction and one who never denied his republicanism.

## HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR BLANKETS AND COMFORTS.

Now is the time, if you Hav'n't.

Blakets 98c. Up.  
Comforts 50c. Up

## Talk About Cloaks

You wouldnt ever dream about the bargains we are offering.

Heavy Cloth Long Coats \$2.49,

Heavy Cloth Racers \$2.

## And Rare Bargains at Higher Prices.

### COUPON.

This coupon entitles the holder to 5 per cent. discount on Blankets and 10 per cent. on Cloaks and Wraps. Cut it out bring it with you to

FOLLINS,  
914, 7th bet. I & K Sts., w.

THE GREATEST  
Consignment Sale Clothing  
EVER KNOWN

ENTIRE STOCK  
OF A BALT MORE FIRM  
MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE.  
PRICES

LESS THAN HALF  
The Biggest Bargains of Your Life.  
DONT' MISS IT!  
MEN'S  
Overcoats,

In Heavy Black Beavers, and Meltons, a  
\$7.50. Ax. value \$15.  
Children Racers, \$2.75. Finest qual  
\$4.50. Wo. \$7.50

H. Fredlander & Bro.

Cor. Ninth and E St. N.

! PHILADELPHIA!

HOUSE RESTAURANT AND SALOON  
348 Pennsylvania Ave., Northwest  
Washington, D. C.

PETER B. MEREDITH, PROP.  
The chancery wine, liquors, lager  
beer, etc., always on hand,  
A delicacies of the season  
short notice. Billiard,  
pool and bath rooms attached.

Sheetz - -

We will continue to sell our sixty cents candy for 35 cents during the winter months. Fresh daily. Try it and be convinced.

COR. 10th AND F STS., N. W.

J. M. Price,  
Photographer.  
723 7th St., N. W.

# THE BEE.



Published every Saturday at 1109 1 Street, northwest, Washington, D. C.

Entered at the Post Office at Washington as second class mail matter.

W. CALVIN CHASE, EDITOR.

## THE BEE.

The Editor of the BEE tendered his thanks to the people of this city and those who have supported his paper going on 12 years.

On the second of next June the BEE will be 13 years old.

It has written the obituary of at least one dozen negro papers in this city and about 250 in the entire country that has so often predicted its death.

Mr. Cleveland tried to kill it, but failed and it lived to champion the confirmation of a number of his negro appointments notwithstanding the attempt on the part of the president to kill it.

The BEE is on a better foundation than it has ever been and to the people of this country and unmovable friends, white and black, democrats and republicans, the editor tenders his thanks and announces that the BEE will appear in a few days, an eight page folio, printed on its steam power press

## AGAINST THE NEGRO.

### COMPETENT COLORED GIRLS BEING DISCHARGED.

Notwithstanding the Civil service law and the fact that young colored girls pass successfully the examination for printers assistants in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, they have no bar to the wholesale dismissal of young colored girls who have passed the examination. The negro democrats who have been advertising the principles of the democratic party cannot consistently go on the stump in '96 and appeal to the negro to support a party that discriminates against the race on account of color.

Claud M. Johnson, the chief of the Bureau, is a Kentucky democrat; he has no appreciation for the ability of colored ladies; he dislikes to see these young ladies placed on official equality with his ignorant white sisters.

Mr. Roosevelt, in his report to the President did not go far enough. He should insist on an investigation and let this subject be known to the world.

R. C. O. BENJAMIN.

Among the most distinguished and logical orators and writers in this country is Mr. R. C. O. Benjamin.

His paper before the Shiloh Lyceum on last Sabbath afternoon on Race Failures created a profound sensation. While his paper was full of truths, it was of such a character that did not appear the appetite of those who heard him.

## NICKNAME PERHAPS.

If the colored American isn't more careful its "typos" will make it say more things than it will be successful in bridging over. It seems as though the editor was attending to the BEE's affairs, hence its errors. Be a little more careful brother Cooper as we will not take "typos" for an excuse. You are always misrepresenting somebody and crediting it to your "typos." Do your "typos" do your writing or is that your nickname?

## CONGRESSMAN MURRAY.

Congressman Murray of South Carolina is no doubt the best representative that has been in the House of Representatives.

Like the Senator from Mississippi, he has made a record of which the people of South Carolina ought to be proud. He has conducted himself since he has been in Congress, like a man and gentleman.

There is every reason that he should be returned to Congress. The people of South Carolina should not make any mistake in attempting to defeat him.

In the eight-page edition of the BEE Congressman Murray's portrait and full particulars of his work in Congress will appear with other distinguished men of the race.

The blackleg who wrote the sketch on the Irishman last week should give himself a rest.

Commissioner Truesdale will make a good commissioner.

## DR. JOHN R. FRANCIS.

Public men are public property and are therefore liable to public criticism. We make it a point never to assault a man's character and have never hesitated when the public safety demanded to call him to account for his official business acts, and if convinced that we have been misled in our criticism nothing gives us more pleasure than to set up the pins we have knocked down. This is the correct course all honest newspapers should take. Not long ago we had occasion to publish a criticism of Dr. John R. Francis, we conscientiously believed at the time that we were justified in so doing; but have since found out that we were mistaken and grossly misrepresented the doctor, Dr. Francis is among the most reliable men of the District of Columbia, a gentle man in every sense of the term, an able and successful physician, who has the confidence and friendship of the entire community. He has as large if not larger practice than any colored physician in this city and is a man of whom the people are very proud. Such men are not easily found and when the BEE does one injustice it is willing to acknowledge its error. We know of no one whose integrity and ability deserves greater credit than this prominent physician, Dr. John R. Francis. He is an example for ambition and rising young men.

He is from one of the leading families in this country and a man who has succeeded against opposition and prejudice.

To know him is to appreciate his merits and worth.

The wonderful progress this successful physician has made will be a surprise to the country when it is told in the eight page BEE.

The BEE in its eight page edition will contain a fine sketch and out of this eminent physician.

His eight page edition will be one of the best ever published in this country.

## DISCRIMINATION.

The BEE was the first paper in the Congress to call the attention of the President and the Civil Service Commission to the wholesale discharges and discriminations against the colored employees of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

Claud Johnson, a Kentucky democrat is the chief of the Bureau, he has no appreciation for the ability of colored ladies; he dislikes to see these young ladies placed on official equality with his ignorant white sisters.

Major Burk knows how to treat people; he has feelings for those who have been unfortunate and sent to prison.

Let this gallant soldier and friend to humanity remain.

Who is Capt. Lenard?

He is an unclaimed republican who has no more respect for a negro than the meanest rebel in the south.

It is hoped that this enemy of the negro will not be appointed.

Call and examine our new steam power press next week, on which the BEE will be printed.

## ACKENZIE BROS.,

## Furnishers

## HATTERS AND GENTS

918 Seventh Street Northwest,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

HATS RENOVATED.

## CAPITAL SAVINGS BANK

609 F ST., N. W. WASHINGTON

D. C.

CAPITAL . . . \$50,000

HON. JNO. R. LYNN, PRESIDENT

L. R. WILDER, VICE-PRES.

L. C. BAILEY, TREASURER

PROF. JAMES STORM, SEC.

DOUGLASS B. McCARY, CASHIER

DIRECTORS:

Jno. R. Lynch, L. C. Baile

W. McKinlay, W. . . .

J. T. B. J. R. Wild .

at Archer Jno. A. Pier

Lewis, A. W. Tanc

H. E. Baker, J. H. Meriwether

W. S. Montgomery, J. A. Johnson

James Storn.

Deposits received from 10cts upward. Interest allowed on \$500 and above. Treasurers of churches, associations, and other organizations can deposit funds with this Bank and receive interest. The money is subject to check without notice. We shall be glad to have you open an account BANK OPEN FROM 9 A.M. TO 5 P.M.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

W. Calvin Chase, attorney and counsellor at law, has moved in his new downtown office, 406 8th and D streets, n. w., near the courts, where he can be seen from 8 to 4, after which time he can be seen at his up town office, 1109 I street, n. w. All kinds of law business attended to with care.

The "nigger" or the snake, who was recently kicked off the BEE on account of his false returns and thievery has connected himself with the COLORED AMERICAN and who has since been kicked by Senator Chandler with a request for the return of his cut, had better take care or else he will be held for embezzlement and the BEE will be a good witness to the fact.

## SENATOR CHANDLER.

Hon. Wm. E. Chandler, senator from New Hampshire, is to-day one of the trustiest and most reliable men in the Senate.

He is sound on the negro question and every other question that affects the interest of the American people. That he should be returned is no question of conjecture and the legislature of New Hampshire would commit a great error if it failed to select Mr. Chandler.

He tells the legislature of his state that he is a candidate for reelection and is unlike many men, who wants an office and hesitate to say so.

## EXODUS OF NEGROES.

The latest report is that there was an exodus of negroes to Africa from Atlanta Ga., on March 6th.

The BEE is of the opinion that this is an unwise move on the part of the American negroes, especially when there are so many more desirable locations in the west where they can go and receive better accommodations.

There is room enough in the south for the colored man if he would only use his political prestige and power in the proper direction or retire from politics.

## WARDEN BURK.

It was published in one of the local papers a few days ago that Major Burk, the warden of the District jail would be succeeded by Capt. Lenard.

The BEE hopes that the report is not true. If there was ever a mean republican holding the office of deputy United States Marshal it is this same Capt. Lenard who wants to succeed Major Burk. Ye Lenard would no doubt like to be Warden so that he could drive negro prisoners.

He is from Indiana and has no more love for a negro than he has for a black snake.

We hope that Major Burk will not be removed. Although he has prisoners in his charge and several negroes at that, but, he regards them as human beings and not as self slaves or dogs.

Major Burk knows how to treat people; he has feelings for those who have been unfortunate and sent to prison.

Let this gallant soldier and friend to humanity remain.

Who is Capt. Lenard?

He is an unclaimed republican who has no more respect for a negro than the meanest rebel in the south.

It is hoped that this enemy of the negro will not be appointed.

Call and examine our new steam power press next week, on which the BEE will be printed.

## ACKENZIE BROS.,

## Furnishers

## HATTERS AND GENTS

918 Seventh Street Northwest,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

HATS RENOVATED.

## CAPITAL SAVINGS BANK

609 F ST., N. W. WASHINGTON

D. C.

CAPITAL . . . \$50,000

HON. JNO. R. LYNN, PRESIDENT

L. R. WILDER, VICE-PRES.

L. C. BAILEY, TREASURER

PROF. JAMES STORM, SEC.

DOUGLASS B. McCARY, CASHIER

DIRECTORS:

Jno. R. Lynch, L. C. Baile

W. McKinlay, W. . . .

J. T. B. J. R. Wild .

at Archer Jno. A. Pier

Lewis, A. W. Tanc

H. E. Baker, J. H. Meriwether

W. S. Montgomery, J. A. Johnson

James Storn.

Deposits received from 10cts upward. Interest allowed on \$500 and above. Treasurers of churches, associations, and other organizations can deposit funds with this Bank and receive interest. The money is subject to check without notice. We shall be glad to have you open an account BANK OPEN FROM 9 A.M. TO 5 P.M.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

W. Calvin Chase, attorney and counsellor at law, has moved in his new downtown office, 406 8th and D streets, n. w., near the courts, where he can be seen from 8 to 4, after which time he can be seen at his up town office, 1109 I street, n. w. All kinds of law business attended to with care.

The "nigger" or the snake, who was recently kicked off the BEE on account of his false returns and thievery has connected himself with the COLORED AMERICAN and who has since been kicked by Senator Chandler with a request for the return of his cut, had better take care or else he will be held for embezzlement and the BEE will be a good witness to the fact.

## SENATOR CHANDLER.

Hon. Wm. E. Chandler, senator from New Hampshire, is to-day one of the trustiest and most reliable men in the Senate.

He is sound on the negro question and every other question that affects the interest of the American people. That he should be returned is no question of conjecture and the legislature of New Hampshire would commit a great error if it failed to select Mr. Chandler.

He tells the legislature of his state that he is a candidate for reelection and is unlike many men, who wants an office and hesitate to say so.

## EXODUS OF NEGROES.

The latest report is that there was an exodus of negroes to Africa from Atlanta Ga., on March 6th.

The BEE is of the opinion that this is an unwise move on the part of the American negroes, especially when there are so many more desirable locations in the west where they can go and receive better accommodations.

There is room enough in the south for the colored man if he would only use his political prestige and power in the proper direction or retire from politics.

It is hoped that this enemy of the negro will not be appointed.

## WARREN BURK.

The latest report is that there was an exodus of negroes to Africa from Atlanta Ga., on March 6th.

The BEE is of the opinion that this is an unwise move on the part of the American negroes, especially when there are so many more desirable locations in the west where they can go and receive better accommodations.

There is room enough in the south for the colored man if he would only use his political prestige and power in the proper direction or retire from politics.

It is hoped that this enemy of the negro will not be appointed.

## WARREN BURK.

The latest report is that there was an exodus of negroes to Africa from Atlanta Ga., on March 6th.

The BEE is of the opinion that this is an unwise move on the part of the American negroes, especially when there are so many more desirable locations in the west where they can go and receive better accommodations.

There is room enough in the south for the colored man if he would only use his political prestige and power in the proper direction or retire from politics.

It is hoped that this enemy of the negro will not be appointed.

## WARREN BURK.

## THE BEE

### AUTHORIZED AGENTS

EAST WASHINGTON.

W. Fowler, 318 3rd St., E.

Estimates for advertising furnished on application. Objectionable advertisements will not be inserted at any price. All remittances should be made by draft, postal money order or registered letter. Money forwarded in care of the sender's risk. In sending money the amount and what it is to be used for must be distinctly stated.

All letters, etc., should be addressed to BEE PUBLISHING CO.

Washington D. C.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT

1109 1st St., N. W., WASH., D. C.

WHERE THE BEE CAN BE HAD

Prof. J. W. Fowler, 318 3rd street, n. e.  
J. H. Beller, Druggist, corner 18th and street, northeast.  
Philadelphia House, 348 Penn. Ave., n. w.  
W. V. Jackson, 228 1/2 street, n. w.  
Moses Payne, 205 1/2 street, n. w.  
J. P. Stewart, 352 Pennsylvania Ave., n. w.

NEW YORK CITY.

D. A. Green, 429 6th Ave.

SATURDAY, MAR. 10th, 1894.

### Locals.

Mr. E. F. Forrester has been added to the reportorial Staff of the BEE.

Any favors shown him will be appreciated by the BEE.

The son of Hon. H. C. C. Astwood was in the city last week enroute to Boston.

Miss J. E. Anderson will leave the city in a few days for Philadelphia on business.

J. Mr. John L. Glover of Cleveland, Ohio paid a flying visit to his niece Mrs. Thomas C. Carter and mother last week.

The trial of Major W. C. Cox and Philip Stewart was begun in the criminal court No. 2, before Judge Cole on last Thursday.

Hon. John A. Seato, of New York, passed through the city enroute to Virginia this week.

The handsomest black colt in the city is the one owned by Uncle Bob Brown.

The Alexandria Leader contained a fine cut of Senator Lodge last week.

A smart boy who is willing to make himself generally useful is wanted at this office.

The BEE may be found at the cigar store of Mr. Charles Henderson, 11th and U sts., n. w.

Chase and Benjamin Attorneys and Councillors at law, 400 and 402, 5th street n. w.

Mr. Geo. W. Stewart is one of the best Sunday School workers in the city.

Miss Ellen Adams is one of the soprano singers in the 10th street Baptist Choir.

Capt. Arthur Brooks has got the Colored High School Cadets under good control.

Mr. Francis Upshaw is one of the solid men in this city.

Stewart M. Lewis is no longer connected with the BEE. He has no authority to solicit advertisements, nor collect for the same.

Superintendent Geo. F. T. Cook will please accept the thanks of the BEE, for a copy of his report.

It would be a good idea if some of the gulls would catch these medicine students for the desecrating table.

Some of them are very much effected.

Mr. W. Brooker has opened a fine restaurant at the corner of 13th and D Ms. s.e.

Rev. (?) James Howard is the most unpopular minister in south Washington. His congregation are timid of supporting such an ignorant man in the pulpit.

The opposition to him is getting stronger every day.

The people in south Washington or his membership, will be compelled to look to white lawyers for the support of their church if Howard is kept there.

The BEE has gotten rid of all its steals and thieves.

MARCH: The best traits of the prevailing modes are to be seen each month in "TOILETTES." Correctness and good taste are characteristics of its illustrations, which are the work of Parisian and other artists at the headquarters of fashion, and who devote themselves designing novelties of the kind.

The contents of the magazine are thus original and represent the latest ideas which the leading modistes have embodied in any form of custom. The March number has a full complement of early spring styles. All editions succeeding this will consist of 24 pages and the prices will be 20 cents per copy. But yearly subscribers will pay only the present rate. TOILETTES can be obtained from all Newsdealers, or direct from TOILETTES PUBLISHING CO., 126 West 23rd St., New York. Single copies 15 cents. Yearly subscriptions \$1.50.

IN THE POLICE COURT.

The past week has been quite lively in the police court. Both judges Miller and Kimball have been in quite a good mood. As it was evidenced of their honesty to the offenders of the law.

All kinds of stories were told and excuses made.

### SOUTHERN OUTRAGES.

From New Orleans hire [Concord] "Statesman" Feb. 22, '94.

Under this title Mr. R. C. O. Benjamin has written, and Mr. Magnus L. Hobson has published, a pamphlet of 64 pages, rehearsing the crimes committed against negroes in the South within the last 10 years or so. Mr. Benjamin is well qualified to write such a work. He himself bears the marks of the knife pistol, and bludgeon, having been assaulted, stabbed and shot by high-toned southern gentlemen who objected to his studying law and wearing a silk hat. These incidents Mr. Benjamin has not recorded; he has found enough graver and more brutal outrages to fill his book. A more gruesome recital can hardly be imagined. The blood-red cover of the pamphlet is but a hint of the engorged chapters of assault and murder within. Not only do bold statistical tables show the number and frequency of southern outrages and their alleged provocations, but there has been gathered in the book brief newspaper accounts of many of the more fiendish acts of violence which have been feuded in the later history of the new South. Here are recorded the facts, as a dispassionate newsgathering force from the Associated Press, has set them forth. Mr. Benjamin has apparently not trusted himself to write the history of these shameful events, lest his zeal for his wronged race should rouse him to misstatement. And his cleverness in turning to the Association Press records has produced its result. Nobody can read these brief summaries of horrible crimes without realizing the utmost of their enormities. The simple eloquence of truth is here. What an appeal is it!

This little pamphlet should have a wide distribution. The knowledge of the facts it contains may dull the eloquence of many an apostrophe to our country's greatness, but such a knowledge could never lessen one's patriotism. On the contrary, it will arouse patriotism to a sense of its responsibilities and its opportunities. Those responsibilities will weigh heavy upon the American conscience as long as such narratives as Mr. Benjamin's are possible; these opportunities will remain unexercised so long as the free and unbarred voters of the North do not exercise their franchise in behalf of the intimidated citizens at the South.

The rumor is that the negroes of the south who recently started for Africa, decided to remain in New York on their arrival there.

Read the advertisement of the celebrated medium Mr. Wallace. Full particulars next week.

The handsomest black colt in the city is the one owned by Uncle Bob Brown.

The Alexandria Leader contained a fine cut of Senator Lodge last week.

A smart boy who is willing to make himself generally useful is wanted at this office.

The BEE may be found at the cigar store of Mr. Charles Henderson, 11th and U sts., n. w.

Chase and Benjamin Attorneys and Councillors at law, 400 and 402, 5th street n. w.

Mr. Geo. W. Stewart is one of the best Sunday School workers in the city.

Miss Ellen Adams is one of the soprano singers in the 10th street Baptist Choir.

Capt. Arthur Brooks has got the Colored High School Cadets under good control.

Mr. Francis Upshaw is one of the solid men in this city.

Stewart M. Lewis is no longer connected with the BEE. He has no authority to solicit advertisements, nor collect for the same.

Superintendent Geo. F. T. Cook will please accept the thanks of the BEE, for a copy of his report.

It would be a good idea if some of the gulls would catch these medicine students for the desecrating table.

Some of them are very much effected.

Mr. W. Brooker has opened a fine restaurant at the corner of 13th and D Ms. s.e.

Rev. (?) James Howard is the most unpopular minister in south Washington. His congregation are timid of supporting such an ignorant man in the pulpit.

The opposition to him is getting stronger every day.

The people in south Washington or his membership, will be compelled to look to white lawyers for the support of their church if Howard is kept there.

The BEE has gotten rid of all its steals and thieves.

MARCH: The best traits of the prevailing modes are to be seen each month in "TOILETTES." Correctness and good taste are characteristics of its illustrations, which are the work of Parisian and other artists at the headquarters of fashion, and who devote themselves designing novelties of the kind.

The contents of the magazine are thus original and represent the latest ideas which the leading modistes have embodied in any form of custom. The March number has a full complement of early spring styles. All editions succeeding this will consist of 24 pages and the prices will be 20 cents per copy. But yearly subscribers will pay only the present rate. TOILETTES can be obtained from all Newsdealers, or direct from TOILETTES PUBLISHING CO., 126 West 23rd St., New York. Single copies 15 cents. Yearly subscriptions \$1.50.

IN THE POLICE COURT.

The past week has been quite lively in the police court. Both judges Miller and Kimball have been in quite a good mood. As it was evidenced of their honesty to the offenders of the law.

All kinds of stories were told and excuses made.

### BACKWOODS PIETY.

How a Country Preacher Rose Superior to the Temptations of Satan.

She was from the country, but she didn't intend to take back water on that account if she could help it. Piety was the subject of discussion, and Sister Jane, who lived in a town that made some pretensions to being considered a city, had been expatiating on the immaculate righteousness of Parson Jenkins.

Sister Melinda bided her time until her innings came round, and then took her floor.

"I don't mind allowin'," she said, "that Parson Jenkins is a powerful religious man, but when it comes to downright wrestlin' with Satan, an' resistin' his wiles an' temptations, why, I stands right up in meetin' an' says that our Parson Goodfriend can't be beat by no man. He don't run a soup kitchen 'us we don't have no use for sich things down our way, an' he don't go summ'in' 'cus we ain't got no slums, but he's always ready for a tussel with the adversary, no matter how many snare and pitfall he sets for his feet."

"You know, he keeps a maple grove on his little place, an' he sets a powerful store by 'em. Well, it hadn't been very good sugarin' weather at the time I'm speakin' of. It had been freezin' considerable night times, but it hadn't thawed out any daytime, an' the sap hadn't had a good chance to run. But Parson Goodfriend wuz alivers a great hand for takin' time by the forelock, so he got his holes bored an' his spouts driv in an' his buckets set so as ter have everything ready to take advantage of the right sort of weather when it came along."

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

"Well, he done that on Wednesday, an' them trees of his never dripped a drop on Thursday, nor on Friday, nor on Saturday; but on Sunday the sun shone out powerful warm an' everything was a thawin'. An' when he went to look at his trees on Monday mornin'—cus, of course, he wouldn't let himself think of them even on a Sunday—he found that his sap troughs an' buckets wuz just brimful. Then when you do you think he done?"

#### RIGHTS OF ANIMALS.

Perhaps We Ought to Treat Them With More Civility and Respect.

Sir Arthur Helps insisted on "courtesy" to animals. We are to be civil spoken to them, and not to bully where we might persuade. Count Tolstoy never uses the whip; he simply talks to his horse. Mr. Bright long since followed on the same side as Sir Arthur Helps. He thought that kindness to animals should be taught at school. This is awkward, says a writer in the London Daily News, for he loved to hook some of them by the gills, for sport. It is needless to say that every form of sport is barred by Mr. Salt and his school. There is, of course, no lack of champions on the other side. Some writers argue that because animals have "no souls" we are entitled to do what we like with their bodies. Mr. Wood—the naturalist—altogether declined to accept the premises. What do we know about their souls? he asked; and it is clear enough that he hoped his faithful dog would bear him company in the next world. The brutes, he said, have reason, language, memory, a sense of moral responsibility, unselfishness and love, and there are no higher qualities in the spiritual baggage of man. If they have no hope of a future life, argued Primitiv, one of their earliest champions, there is all the more reason for acknowledging their right to a good time in this one. Bentham pleaded logically in their favor, but rather gave them away in defending roast beef on the ground that their pains in providing it were not equal to our pleasures in the use.

The "vermin" argument is said to be worthless. "Vermin" is a mere phrase. The animal feels or it does not feel, and if it feels it has its rights. The Hindoos apparently have no difficulty about that, and in Theosophical houses, we believe, beetles have been known to range freely about the drawing-room. The rule is absolute: nothing must be killed. But how does the Hindoo walk abroad, or even breathe? He must put hundreds of things to death in each operation. Probably every morning stroll of innocence through the meadows imports a whole hecatomb of slain. Small birds are pretty plain sailing. We are all agreed that the murder for millinery goes too far. One dealer in London is said to have received, as a single consignment, 32,000 humming birds, 80,000 aquatic birds and 80,000 pairs of wings.

A thousand songsters slaughtered in day: Oh, Angelina, meditate upon it, And henceforth, never, never wear, I pray. A redbreast in the bonnet.

But Edwin was inconsistent. He had no sooner ended his appeal than he "said grace and carved the chicken." There it is. The best of us of this sort always have a chicken to carve, and in the long run our prohibitions are only such as touch other people's pleasures.

#### Snakes in the Home Circle.

One would hardly expect to find reptiles domesticated, but they are found in that position at Paris, not far from the mouth of the Amman, says the Pall Mall Budget. The stores and warehouses of that city are overrun with vermin of all sorts, and more especially rats. To keep down this plague young boas or jibolas are placed in the cellars, and subsist comfortably on the plentiful supply of food thus afforded. The Brazilians say that they keep down to reasonable limits the rats, which would otherwise play havoc with any goods they could get at. The fact that boas feed only at somewhat long intervals accounts for the fact that there always seem to be just rats enough for their subsistence, while they perform their catlike duties most satisfactorily. But, as we have said, they also act as very efficient watchdogs.

The skin of the boa is an article of commerce both in the Brazils and Eastern Asia. In the latter its chief use is to form the heads of banjos and other native musical instruments, it being extremely tough and hard. In Brazil it is also used at times to make riding boots, and forms an excellent substitute for "upper" leather, that is to say, the anaconda being the best. As to vitality, a specimen in my possession, which had attacked a visitor, lived eighteen months with an open hole in its skull about an inch deep, caused by a bar used to beat it off the men it had seized. The land boas may be said to have but one enemy apart from man, and that, curiously, one of the most insignificant of insects, the ant. A certain species, peculiar to northern Brazil, make annual pilgrimages from their jungle retreats to some other point, often distant many miles, and destroy every living creature that stays in their track, except man and domestic animals or cattle. The monkey to the jungle knows enough to flee before the landing host, but the snake does not appear to realize his danger until attacked by millions of his tiny but persistent foes. Twisting and writhing are alike in vain to shake them off, and the passing traveller may often see, as I have seen myself, the bleached skeleton of a huge snake which has thus been literally devoured alive. The ants are, of course, considerably larger than the British varieties, but seem puny enemies to successfully demolish a reptile monarch of the jungle.

#### He Wanted to Play.

There are few people who care to risk an encounter with a lunatic. Most of us would consider "discretion the better part of valor" in such a case, and made good use of our feet.

Recently, one of the inmates of the asylum at Flushing, Long Island, made his escape. A gentleman, walking through the grounds, came across him, and his suspicion being aroused by the man's manner, quickened his pace and turned in another direction to avoid him.

Much to his alarm the lunatic started after the run.

The gentleman was elderly and stout, but fear lent him wings, and he flew over the ground at a pace which would have done credit to a professional sprinter.

He ran for two miles, his pursuer close at his heels, and then his wind gave out and he could get no further. Trembling with fright and panting for breath, he leaned up against a fence and gave himself up for lost.

The lunatic dashed up and stretching a long, bony hand at him, cried, "The Household."

World's Fair extortions now know it themselves. They have been e to accept \$25,212 for claims of 707.—Chicago Post.

#### AN EXCITING EXPERIENCE.

And When It was All Over the Station Agent Mended Things.

At a way station on the Louisville and Nashville one winter the station keeper had an exciting time. It was midnight, and the station being in a deserted part of the country had been left by the loafers. It began to rain. The station keeper was not sleepy and determined to sit up a great part of the night, especially as he had an unusual sum of money in his cash drawer and he felt uneasy about it.

Robberies of stations and farms houses down the line had been frequent. So he settled himself down to a vigil. As he felt hungry he took a shelf of oysters down from the stove and set it on the stove. A moment afterwards there was a knock at the door and he admitted a cold, drenched tramp, whom he allowed to lie down by the fire. Just then a train came around the bend and the station agent stepped outside to display the go-ahead signal. He felt distrustful of the tramp and feared that he would foot with the money drawer. As the train passed he hurried into the room and had scarcely opened the door and seen the tramp standing by the stove with something glistening in his hand when there was a report and the agent felt a stinging sensation over his eye.

Although blinded with blood from the wound, he drew his pistol and fired five times into the room. He then dashed round to the rear of the station and hid under the platform. After an hour's time he crawled out, resigned to the loss of his money and thankful that he had escaped with his life. The room was dark; the fire was out. The tramp had evidently escaped with his booty. sorrowfully the agent lit a match, but instantly dropped it when a startling sight met his eyes. He lit another one, found a candle and gazed about at the scene of desolation.

The lamp had been shattered by a bullet. A cheese had been perforated with two bullets. The room was filled with smoke from the stove-pipe, which fourth bullet had performed. Strange of all, the room was filled with cinders, and oysters fried over everything. Oysters, oysters, oysters, oysters.

The agent grasped and realized it all. The can had remained in the stove too long and being sealed up had exploded from the steam when the tramp poked the fire. Of course the tramp skipped when the shooting commenced. The cash drawer was intact. A piece of tin was found near the door, where it had recollect off the agent's face. The agent spent the remainder of the night in mending the stove.—Louisville Commercial.

#### Alma-Tadema's House.

In an article on Alma-Tadema, in the Century, Mrs. Edmund Gosse thus describes the destruction of the artist's house and its rebuilding:

By the year 1874 the decorations of Mr. Alma-Tadema's house, at the North Gate, Regent's Park, were completed, and the whole effect was of a palace of exotic beauty. In a moment all this beauty was well-nigh destroyed by the explosion of a large ladle with gunpowder and benzolin, which was passing along the canal in front of his house. The walls were cracked, the windows broken, the front door, even, was torn off its hinges, so that the open portal showed on its threshold the almost too hospitable greeting of "Salve" to the outside world. M. Tisot, the French artist, who was at that time living in London, said that the terrace of houses nearest to the scene of the accident had all the appearance of the streets of Paris after the bombardment during the Commune. There is a pretty story of the behavior on this occasion of the two young daughters of the house. They had always told that if they felt frightened at night they were to ring their bedroom bell; so when they awoke suddenly, in the utter darkness, to find the window-frame lying on their bed, the ceiling falling in fragments and hundreds of hazel-nuts—part of the boat's cargo—showering down upon them, the elder child remarked to her sister, in the high calm voice of authority, "Anna, ring the bell!"

The news of the explosion was a terrible blow to Mr. and Mrs. Alma-Tadema, who were travelling in Scotland at the time. But Mr. Alma-Tadema's splendid energy was equal to the occasion, and he at once saw means for improving his house. The outer walls were first of all firmly clamped together with huge iron girders; next, the inner house was considered. New doorways were cut through the side walls, arches were constructed, and here and there a slim, supporting column was added. The whole aspect of the place became, if possible, more charming and fairy-like than before. The artist decorated the ceiling of his studio in the Pompeian style, with figures of his own hand in a design of light floral festoons, dividing the space into panels of different sizes and shapes. For these Mr. Alma-Tadema made some charming sketches of dancing nymphs and tooting satyrs.

#### An Ill Wind.

Jack—it's all over. I'm a cooked goose.

Tom—Wouldn't she have you?

Jack—Confound it, no! Cool as a cucumber about it, and nothing green either.

Tom—Any chance of—er—her exercising woman's peculiar prerogative?

Jack—Changing her mind? Not a bit.

Tom—I suppose, too, you had planned to buy her a ring if she'd have you?

Jack—Yes, I suppose so.

Tom—Had your money all saved up for it? didn't you?

Jack—I should say so. Had \$50 all ready.

Tom—Ah, yes! I say, Jack—

Jack—Well?

Tom—You—er—couldn't lend me—er—\$50 till you find some girl who will have you, could you?—Harper's Bazar.

#### Slight Discrepancy.

Mr. Dawson (in one corner of the ballroom)—By gee, that boy of mine has danced with more girls than any other young fellow in the room. He is just his father over again.

Mrs. Dawson (in another corner of the room)—It is just amazing to note how confident and how popular Willie is with the young ladies. He isn't a bit like his father was at his age.—In the Century.

Knowledge is a tool with which to acquire more knowledge.

#### WOMEN IN NEW ZEALAND POLITICS.

How They Worked, and Voted for Their Candidates, and Elected Them Too.

In the recent general elections for members of the New Zealand House of Representatives, for the first time in any British colony every woman over twenty-one years of age possessed equal voting rights to those held by men. Women of the colony, says a Wellington correspondent, developed a remarkable keenness for politics. They registered in thousands, and throughout the whole election campaign displayed a most laudable desire to learn their new duties. Afternoon meetings for women only, at which the more social side of politics was dealt with, and the new electors instructed how to use their votes, became part of every candidate's work. Heckling there often was, and that of the keenest description, so much so that some candidates are said to have declared they would sooner face double the number of men than be hauled over the coals as they were by these gentle electors.

With all the impulsiveness of their sex, the women became almost more partisan than the men, and lucky was the candidate whom they favored. For them were crowded and enthusiastic meetings, ovations when he rose, and often showers of bouquets when he sat down, while in many cases the vote of thanks and confidence was moved or seconded by some blushing elector who heard her own voice for the first time in public. Women thronged his committee rooms, and canvassed for votes with a charming persistence which would not be denied.

The whole battery of women's arguments, personal and theoretical, was brought to bear on the recalcitrant male elector who was suspected of a leaning to the other side, and, as has been said, throughout the whole of the campaign the newly enfranchised took a deep interest in the questions at issue and in the result of the contest.

It is gratifying to be able to say that, as was expected would be the case, women's influence was wholly for good in the conduct of one of the most keenly contested elections that has ever been held in New Zealand, and in no case, so far as can be ascertained, was a candidate subjected to the indignities which have at other times disgraced political meetings. Dissent and disapproval were, of course, frequently expressed; but such tangible forms of disapprobation of the speaker's remarks as rotten eggs were very rarely resorted to; and, considering the length and bitterness of the contest, it is a pleasant one to look back upon than any previous one.

The election day was a typical New Zealand November day. The women, as a rule, cast their votes early, so as to avoid the crushing which always occurs in the afternoon and evening, and they went about their tasks with a gravity which betokened their sense of their responsibilities. They showed, it is true, some degree of nervousness, and a good many, when the eventful hour arrived, displayed some slight reluctance to enter the booths; but that was soon overcome as they saw their more self-possessed sisters safely emerge from the ordeal, and receive their assurances that it was very easy. The result was that when the polls closed it was estimated that one-third of those who had recorded their votes were women, and it is to the credit of the latter that the number of informal votes was surprisingly small.—Birmingham Daily Post.

The Humbug of Palmistry.

After many experiments with those considered most successful, and a study of the subject in the light of anatomy, physiology and natural coincidences, I regard palmistry as without basic in science or sense.

That no two hands have ever been absolutely similar is indisputable. When critically examined, no two leaves or flowers, though of the same species, appear exactly alike; much less would such complex organizations as human hands be found without difference.

General conclusions can therefore be drawn from the shape and size of the hands as to strength, suppleness, circulation of blood, temperament and the size of the form to which they belong. But even here a large margin must be allowed for departure from general rules. Huge hands are sometimes the mortification of small and otherwise beautiful women, while giants are found with small feet and hands. Sometimes large feet and diminutive hands are possessed by the same persons. Walker and Darwin observed that the hands of the children of laboring men are larger from birth than those of persons whose ancestors have lived idle lives, or have been engaged in vocations not requiring the use of the hands. Though such children might become renowned for intellectuality or proficiency in art, the large hand might be transmitted to several generations.

What is justly allowed to chiromancy is true of every other part of the body, in its proportionate relation to the sum of human activity. With these rational conclusions the votary of palmistry will not be content. It is mystery he seeks, and a power to read the past, present and future, which nature has denied to man.

The sole and sufficient cause of different lines in different persons is the difference in the shape and size of the hands, elasticity of skin, strength and use of the muscles, and external pressure. Therefore hands of different persons are not alike, nor both hands of the same person. Mr. Francis Galton's remarks, in his work "Finger Prints," are to the point:

"The palms of the hands and the soles of the feet are covered with two totally distinct classes of marks. The most conspicuous are the creases or folds of the skin, which interest the followers of palmistry, but which are no more significant to others than the creases in old clothes; they show the lines of most frequent flexure, and nothing more."

For lines to be an indication of anything mental, moral or emotional, it would be necessary for them to be evolved under the influence of nerves connected with the brain centers, in which the vital intellectual and moral qualities inhere; but superinduced from the periphery, they can mean nothing except more or less of different motions and use.—Rev. J. M. Buckley, D. D., in the Century.

Knowledge is a tool with which to acquire more knowledge.

#### STONEWALL JACKSON.

He Had Rigid Notions and was Not Popular as a Professor.

Jackson was not a popular professor. He had rigid notions of discipline, and was uncompromising in his enforcement of the rules of the institute. He was unbending, uncongenial, intolerant of neglect of duty, inattention to studies carelessness at drill, etc. This, combined with his eccentricities, made him a mark for the witicism and the mischief of the cadets. They played tricks upon him, they made sport of him, they teased him, they persecuted him. All in vain. He turned neither to the right nor to the left, but went straight on in his own ways. As he was passing by the tall institute building one day, a vicious and cowardly cadet, who hated him, let drop a brick from the third-story window. It fell close by his feet, and his escape was almost miraculous. He did not deign to look up, and stalked on with contemptuous indifference. He brought charges against a cadet for some misdemeanor, and got him dismissed. The cadet was a daring and reckless character, and challenged him, accompanying the note with the message that if the professor failed to give him satisfaction in that way, he would kill him on sight. Jackson brought the challenge to me, and asked my advice in regard to swearing the peace against the cadet. I vehemently opposed it on the grounds that the cadets would always regard him as a coward, and that he would be annoyed by their contemptuous treatment. He heard me through patiently, thanked me for my advice, went straight to a magistrate and swore the peace against the cadet. The cadet was a daring and reckless character, and challenged him, accompanying the note with the message that if the professor failed to give him satisfaction in that way, he would kill him on sight. Jackson brought the challenge to me, and asked my advice in regard to swearing the peace against the cadet. I vehemently opposed it on the grounds that the cadets would always regard him as a coward, and that he would be annoyed by their contemptuous treatment. He heard me through patiently, thanked me for my advice, went straight to a magistrate and swore the peace against the cadet.

With all the impulsiveness of their sex, the women became almost more partisan than the men, and lucky was the candidate whom they favored. For them were crowded and enthusiastic meetings, ovations when he rose, and often showers of bouquets when he sat down, while in many cases the vote of thanks and confidence was moved or seconded by some blushing elector who heard her own voice for the first time in public. Women thronged his committee rooms, and canvassed for votes with a charming persistence which would not be denied.

The whole battery of women's arguments, personal and theoretical, was brought to bear on the recalcitrant male elector who was suspected of a leaning to the other side, and, as has been said, throughout the whole of the campaign the newly enfranchised took a deep interest in the questions at issue and in the result of the contest.

It is gratifying to be able to say that, as was expected would be the case, women's influence was wholly for good in the conduct of one of the most keenly contested elections that has ever been held in New Zealand, and in no case, so far as can be ascertained, was a candidate subjected to the indignities which have at other times disgraced political meetings. Dissent and disapproval were, of course, frequently expressed; but such tangible forms of disapprobation of the speaker's remarks as rotten eggs were very rarely resorted to; and, considering the length and bitterness of the contest, it is a pleasant one to look back upon than any previous one.

The election day was a typical New Zealand November day. The women, as a rule, cast their votes early, so as to avoid the crushing which always occurs in the afternoon and evening, and they went about their tasks with a gravity which betokened their sense of their responsibilities. They showed, it is true, some degree of nervousness, and a good many, when the eventful hour arrived, displayed some slight reluctance to enter the booths; but that was soon overcome as they saw their more self-possessed sisters safely emerge from the ordeal, and receive their assurances that it was very easy. The result was that when the polls closed it was estimated that one-third of those who had recorded their votes were women, and it is to the credit of the latter that the number of informal votes was surprisingly small.—Birmingham Daily Post.

The Humbug of Palmistry.

After many experiments with those considered most successful, and a study of the subject in the light of anatomy, physiology and natural coincidences, I regard palmistry as without basic in science or sense.

That no two hands have ever been absolutely similar is indisputable. When critically examined, no two leaves or flowers, though of the same species, appear exactly alike; much less would such complex organizations as human hands be found without difference.

Huge hands are sometimes the mortification of small and otherwise beautiful women, while giants are found with small feet and hands. Sometimes large feet and diminutive hands are possessed by the same persons. Walker and Darwin observed that the hands of the children of laboring men are larger from birth than those of persons whose ancestors have lived idle lives, or have been engaged in vocations not requiring the use of the hands. Though such children might become renowned for intellectuality or proficiency in art, the large hand might be transmitted to several generations.

I am often selected as choirmaster on these occasions, for I had happened to learn many of the medicine songs, and was quite an apt mimic. My grandmother, who was a noted medicine woman, on hearing of these performances, would say, "What a queer collection of songs you have!" She was unmarried, a comparative stranger, with but few friends. She was ambitious, covetous of distinction, desirous to rise in the world, sensitive to ridicule, tenacious of honor, yet, from a high sense of Christian duty, he sacrificed the good opinion of his associates, brought contempt upon his character as a soldier and a gentleman, and ran the risk of blighting his prospects in life forever. The heroism of the battlefield, the martyr courage of the stake, are nothing to this—"The Real Stonewall Jackson," by Gen. D. H. Hill, in the Century.

Knowledge is a tool with which to acquire more knowledge.